

SPAWN®



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6

157



DIGITAL
EDITION

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD MCFARLANE

DEDICATED TO
THE MEMORY OF
ALEX TOTH

SPAWN 156 SUMMARY:

Spawn is saved from Kali by the selfless sacrifice of Amal and Shanti, two of the many souls that seem to reside within him. But while things seem safe once more in India, they are nothing of the kind at the Fitzgeralds', where the twins have taken over the house at gunpoint.



TODD McFARLANE
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ANGELS
COME IN
MANY
FORMS.

AS MESSENGERS FROM GOD,
BEINGS OF PURE LIGHT WHO DWELL
IN THE CELESTIAL COURT.

GUARDIAN ANGELS,
TO WATCH OVER US,
PROTECTING US
FROM HARM.

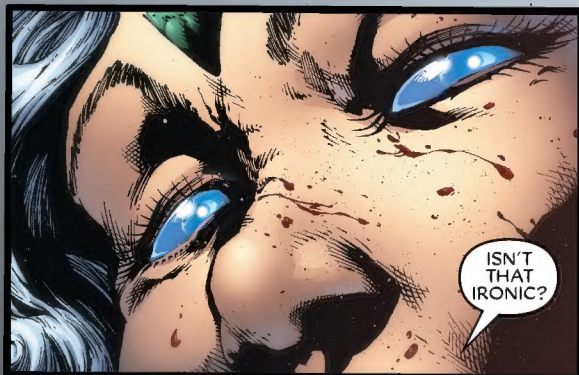
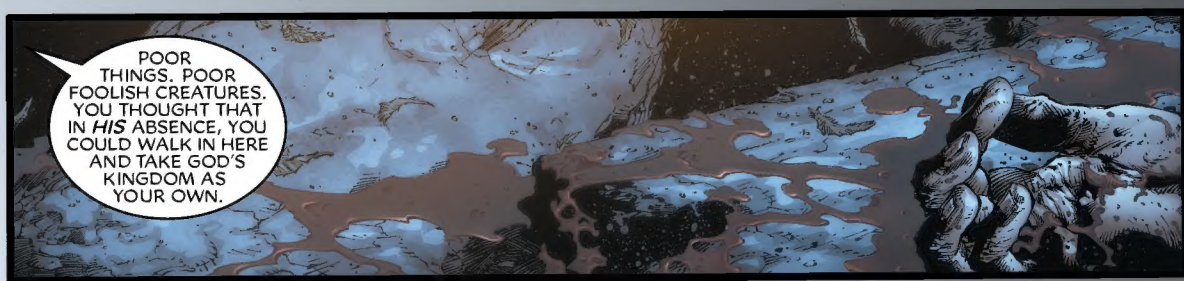
FALLEN ANGELS, THOSE
TRAGIC CREATURES WHO
TURNED AGAINST THEIR
LORD AND WERE CAST INTO
THE FIERY PITS OF HELL.

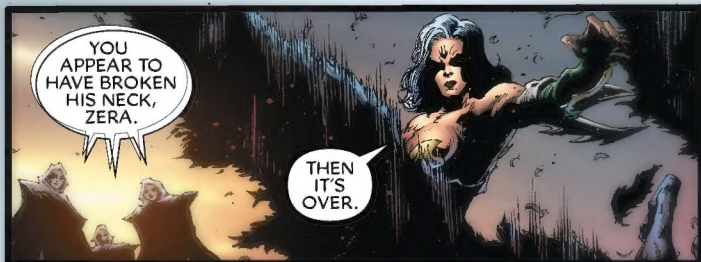
AND THEN
THERE ARE THE
FORGOTTEN,
THE LOST TRIBE
OF HEAVEN
WHO REMAINED
LOYAL TO GOD,
BUT REFUSED TO
FIGHT AGAINST
THEIR FELLOW
ANGELS.

THEY TOO WERE CAST OUT, FORCED TO
DWELL IN THE DARKNESS BETWEEN WORLDS,
UNTIL THEY WERE FREED FROM THEIR
COVENANT BY SPAWN.

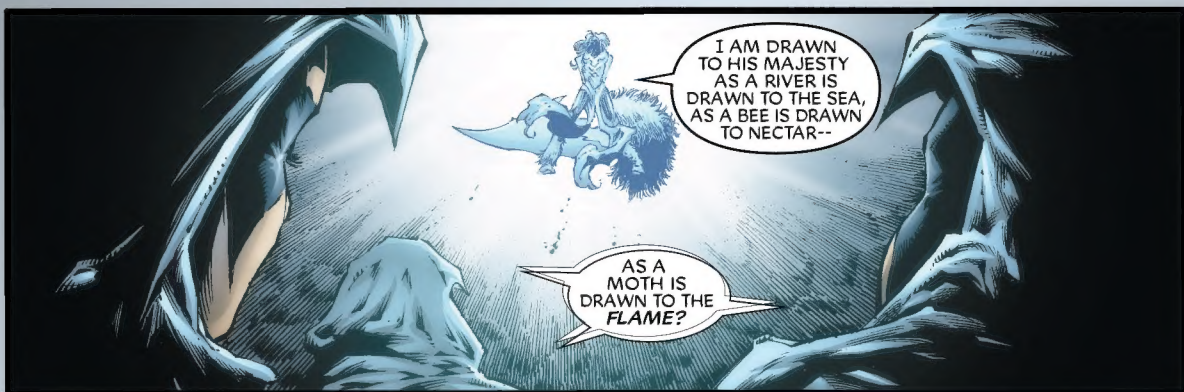
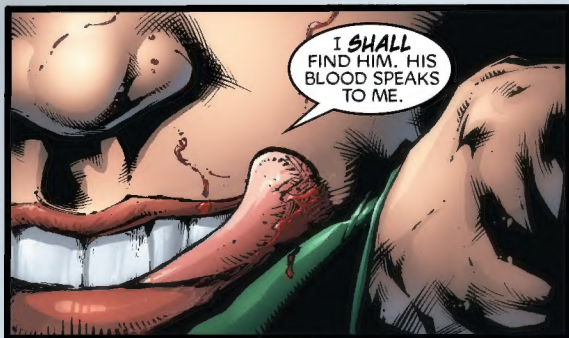
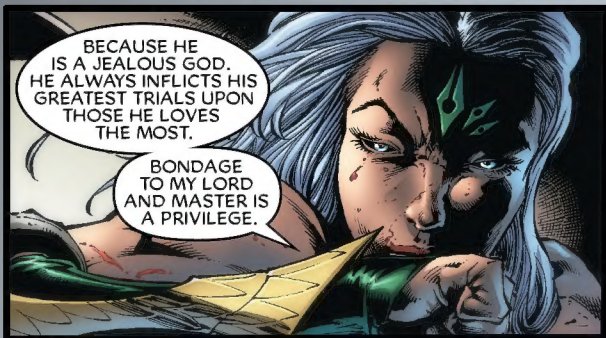
NOW THE
FORGOTTEN
HAVE
RETURNED
TO TAKE
BACK THEIR
HERITAGE.

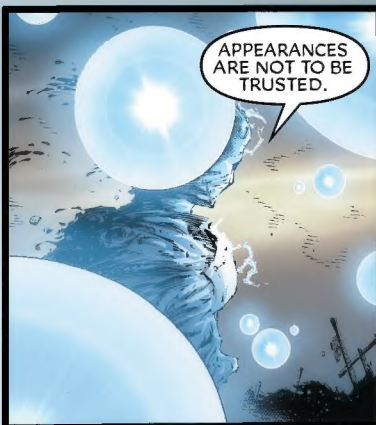
AND
ONCE
AGAIN
THERE IS
WAR
IN
HEAVEN...













THE TRUTH WILL OUT...



I'VE DISCOVERED THAT CHRISTOPHER, KUMIKO AND HIROSHI ALL DIED THE SAME DAY.

YOU'LL RECOGNIZE THE DATE, AL.

YEAH. MY LAST DAY ON EARTH AS AL SIMMONS.

SO I WAS RIGHT. ALL THESE SOULS HAVE BEEN WITH ME FROM THE BEGINNING.

FORGIVE ME SIMMONS-SAN, BUT WE HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THIS. I REMEMBER MY DEATH, BUT SINCE THEN, FOR KUMIKO AND I, THERE HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT DARKNESS, UNTIL YOU SUMMONED US.



I WAS ONCE A MAN LIKE YOU HIROSHI. I WAS KILLED. MURDERED BY SOMEONE I TRUSTED. AS I PASSED FROM LIFE TO DEATH I WAS MADE AN OFFER BY MALEBOLGIA, RULER OF THE EIGHTH CIRCLE OF HELL.

IN ORDER TO SEE MY WIFE WANDA AGAIN, I AGREED TO RETURN TO EARTH AS A HELLSPAWN, UNTIL THE TIME CAME FOR ME TO LEAD THE FORCES OF HELL IN THE BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON.

I WAS NOT THE FIRST. THERE WERE MANY BEFORE ME OVER THE AGES.



BUT YOU
AREN'T LIKE OTHER
HELLSPAWNS ARE
YOU?

WHEN YOU WERE
RESURRECTED, YOU
BROUGHT ALL THESE OTHER
SOULS BACK WITH YOU
HIDDEN IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS
UNTIL MAN OF MIRACLES
AWOKE CHRISTOPHER.



HOW
MANY OF
US ARE
THERE?

140,000
PEOPLE DIE
EACH DAY
WORLDWIDE.

BUT FROM MY
RESEARCH IT SEEMS
THAT YOU MAY ALL
HAVE DIED WITHIN AN
HOUR OF ONE
ANOTHER.



ABOUT SIX
THOUSAND INDIVIDUALS
WOULD HAVE DIED DURING THAT
HOUR. I'VE USED EVERY INTERNET
SEARCH METHOD I COULD THINK
OF TO TRACK THEM.

THIS LIST IS
INCOMPLETE. IT ONLY
HAS TWO THOUSAND OF
THEIR NAMES.



AS HE
SCANS THE
LIST SPAWN
HEARS A
WHISPERING
IN HIS MIND.
THE VOICES
OF THE DEAD
AS THEY
RECOGNIZE
THEIR
NAMES.

ALL THESE
PEOPLE. I'M
ALL THESE
PEOPLE!

THIS IS WHY
MALEBOLGIA COULD
NEVER CONTROL ME.
HE WAS TRYING TO
CONTROL AL
SIMMONS.

HE DIDN'T
REALIZE I WAS
SO MUCH
MORE.



FOR THOUSANDS
OF YEARS MANKIND
HAS FOLLOWED ITS CHAOTIC
PATH. BUILDING CITIES,
FIGHTING WARS. CREATING
WITH ONE HAND, **DESTROYING**
WITH THE OTHER, IN THE BELIEF
THAT ALL FUTURES WERE
POSSIBLE.

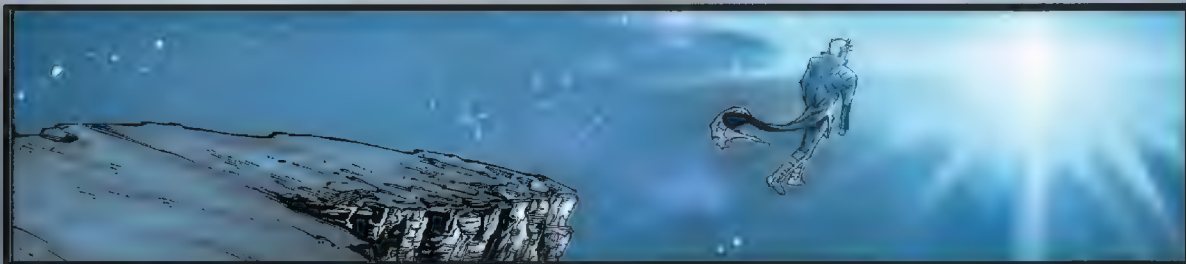


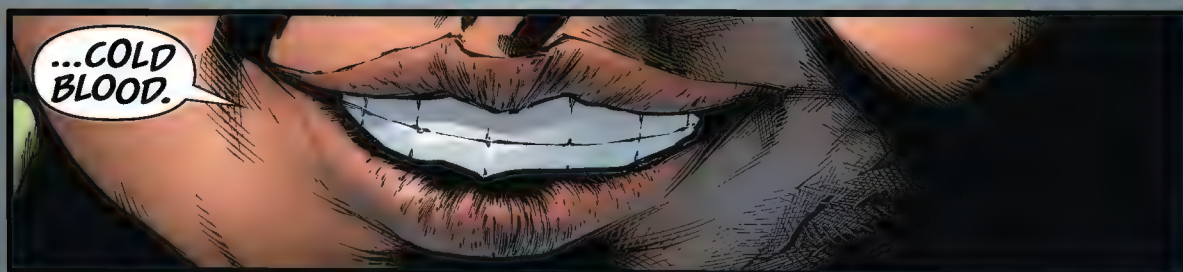
AND YET
IN EVERY CULTURE
THERE IS A MYTH OF
THE END OF TIMES--THE
FINAL **DESTRUCTION**
OF THE HUMAN
RACE.



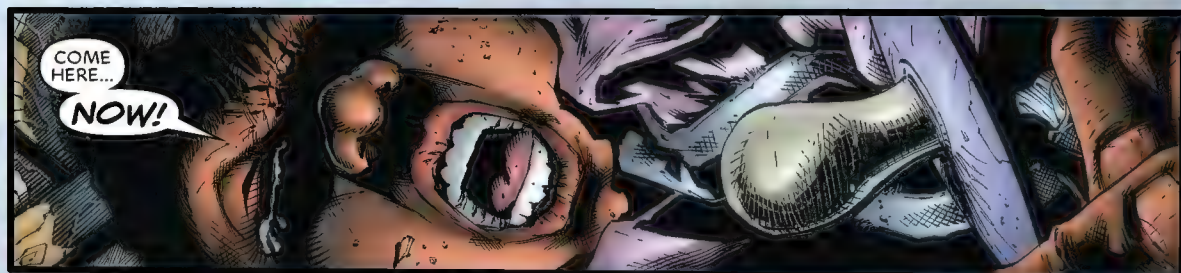
SOMEWHERE
IN EVERY HUMAN
CONSCIOUSNESS THERE IS THE
AWARENESS THAT ALL THINGS
MUST **END**.

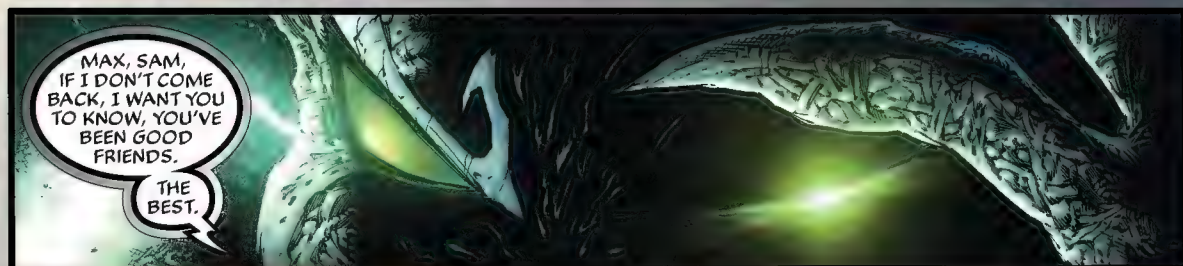




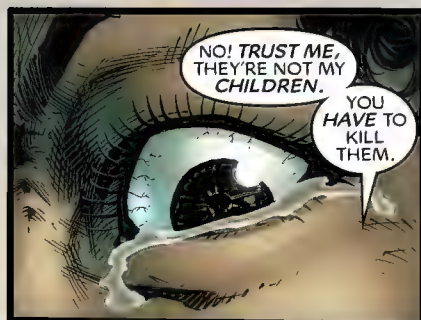
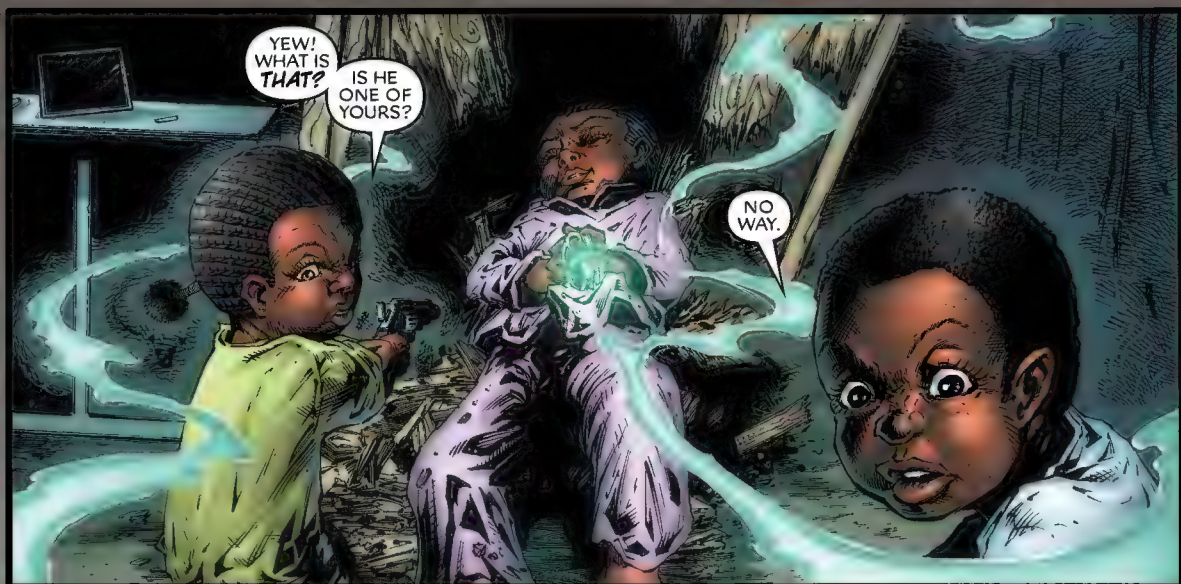


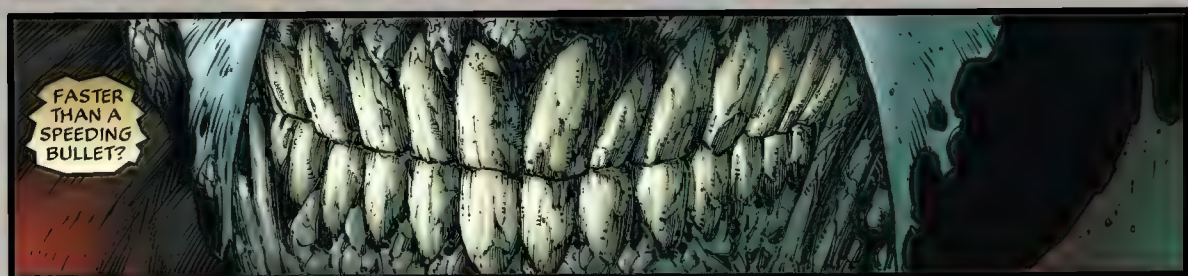






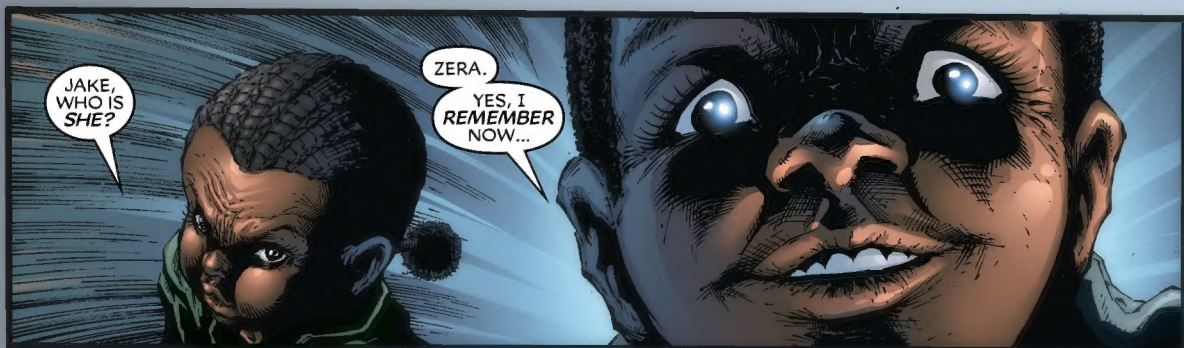












...AND MY
NAME ISN'T
JAKE.



TO BE CONTINUED:





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE